



A Punny Story



animals

pun

humor

49 9 10

Chapter 1 by intellikat

Once upon a time there lived a gentle rabbit named Morris. He lived FUR the night-life.

Chapter 2 by Kitiōn



Even though Morris was PAW, he still managed to make a few pennies by selling carrots at the local woodland market. Morris had no immediate family, because they died at his 7 birthday party that was held at the Happy Oak's sandwich bar. Shortly afterwards the Nutwood heath inspectors closed the establishment down, as they were selling contaminated mix-a-ma-tosties.

Well to cut a long story short the weasels formed a consortium & applied for planning permission to open a nightclub cum casino on the old site of the sandwich bar.

This suited Morris as he really enjoyed partying, and since it was in woodland, there were always strange herbal substances to be found in the undergrowth, that would allow you to have a really mad march hare time.

As market finished Morris counted his coins, and worked out he was just a few short for the

night club entry fee, so he asked a friend if he could BURROW three coins till next day and after which he thought to himself "Cor See more of Story Wars" to be late for a very important date.

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Chapter 3 by intellikat



"Hey Morris," said his friend, the Sloth, "Why the big hurry? We could just chill and spark up before we go in."

"I don't CAR/ROT's about time for my favorite DJ to SCRATCH." Morris shouldered his way through the queue to the Badger who stood as bouncer at the door to the nightclub.

"Morris! Good to see you, bro!" said the Badger, letting the two friends into the thick and humming darkness that was the club.

"Over HARE!"

Morris and the Sloth made their way to a corner table where Gino Weasel was motioning. The sleazy-looking weasel was reclining with some lithe and sexy stotes in short black skirts.

"Hey Morris! There's my PLAYBOY BUNNY. EARS to you, mate." Gino had poured Morris a shot and was toasting him.

"Listen, Gino. We've gotta talk. It's about my parents."

"What's that, mate? Why don't we talk later. Have a seat, meet my lady-friends here. Re-lilllax."

One of the lady-stotes smiled seductively, making GROOM for Morris at the table.

"Hey Morris, I'm gonna step outside, I can barely BREED in this place," said the Sloth, disappearing from the scene.

Morris slid in beside the lady-stote and Gino. He leaned in close. "Look, PELL/ETS about time you told me the truth about what happened," said Morris to the Weasel.

Chapter 4 by Ian



The Weasel leaned close and said, "Listen, you know the guy who makes bowls and vases for Jamie?". "Yeah, Johnny - they say he's the best potter in the woods. "Na", said the Weasel, "No-

one can BLAT RICK'S POT TLEK. Anyway, you are not going to like this. Word is, Johnny and your mother?

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While the Weasel was pic Situation: Could my mother really be seduced by a ceramics artisan badge, one always said she hated HAIRY POTTERS

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